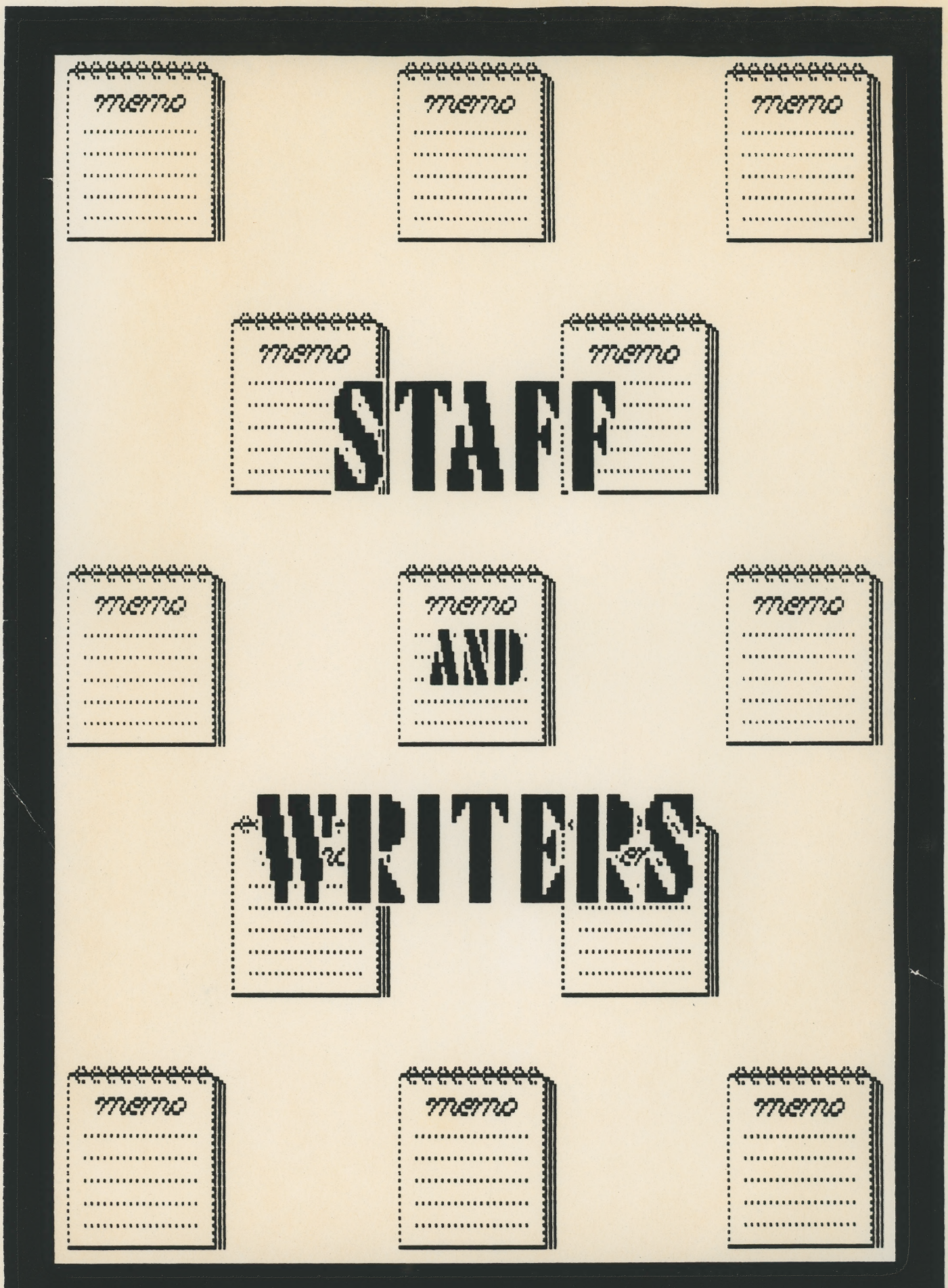
# THE PUBLISHED MIND

AUDUBON HIGH SCHOOL

1989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BILL DOMAN - KEITH ESTERLAND - KATE FINNERTY - JULIE ANNE FLAHERTY - DAN FRAGA - TERRI FRAME - BILL HALL MICHELE HAUGHEY - CAROL HUGHES - PAMELA JONES - MELODYE KOBIELA - BECKY PAUL - MATT QUINTON - BRADLEY REHN - DENISE SIMON - RYAN STITCHER - KRISTIN WELSH

BILL DORAN - KEITH
ESTERLAND - KATE
FLANERTY - JULIE ANNE
FLANERTY - DAN FRAGA -
TERRI FRAME - BILL HALL
MICHELE HAUGENEY -
CAROL HUGHES - PAMELA
JONES - MELODYE
KOBIELA - BECKY PAUL -
MATT QUINTON - BRADLEY
RENK - DENISE SIMON -
RYAN STITCHER -
KRISTIN WELSH

# SONGS OF LIFE

# SONGS OF LIFE

THE SONG OF LOVE

LOVE IS LIKE A BABY WITH A RATTLE.
ONCE YOU GET A HOLD OF IT, YOU NEVER WANT TO LET IT GO.
LOVE IS LIKE A WEIGHTLIFTING CHAMP,
IT JUST KEEPS GETTING STRONGER AND STRONGER.
LOVE IS LIKE CLOTHES.
YOU KEEP LOOKING UNTIL YOU FIND WHAT'S RIGHT FOR YOU.

KRISTIN WELSH

THE SONG OF FRIENDSHIP

FRIENDS ARE FORVEVER:
THEY ARE ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE.
THEY'LL HELP YOU THROUGH THE BAD TIMES,
AND KEEP A SMILE ON YOUR FACE,
FRIENDS WILL NEVER FAIL YOU,
THEY'RE AS TRUE AS CAN BE,
FRIENDS ARE FOREVER,
FROM NOW TILL ETERNITY.

BECKY PAUL

THE SONG OF MUSIC

QUIET AND SOOTHING . . .
RELAXING MUSIC TO THINK BY . . .
LETTING YOUR MIND WANDER . . .
MELODIOUS . . . FAST AND CATCHY . . .
MARCHING IN TIME . . . UPBEAT
AND MOVING . . . MUSIC TO DANCE TO . . .
SPIRITED AND HARMONIOUS . . .
THE SONG WE SING . . .

PAMELA JONES

SONG OF FRIENDSHIP

CALM AND REASSURING . . .
LIKE A FIRM BRICK WALL, NOTHING
WILL BREAK IT DOWN . . . ALWAYS THERE
COMFORTING AND HELPING AND SUPPORTING . . .
THIS IS FRIENDSHIP . . . THIS IS LOVE.

MICHELE HAUGHEY

SONG OF MUSIC

LIKE LOVE AND FRIENDSHIP IT LIVES IN PEOPLE'S HEARTS
LIKE THE GALAXY AND UNIVERSE IT GOES ON FOREVER
THE SONG OF MUSIC LASTS FOR ALL ETERNITY
IT GOES ON FOR EVER AND EVER AND EVER AND EVER AND EVER

RYAN STITCHER

TRUE
LOVE

ВОЛЕ
ЧЕЛЕ

Once there was a young man who lived in a small suburb of New York called Serial. He was a star athlete when he was in high school, but now he is trapped in a chair.

One day as he was running, he stumbled and twisted his ankle. As he began to rise he spotted a car whipping around the corner. It was obvious whoever was driving was not in control of the car.
He tried to dash out of the way, but it was too late. He was hit head on. He was rushed to the hospital and had immediate surgery done. After three days of being unconscious, he awoke.

He felt a tingling sensation from his neck down. It felt as if he had nothing from the neck down. He tried to move, but realized that his attempts were useless. He didn't know what was going on, but he didn't like it.

After awhile the doctor came in and examined him. Finally he asked the doctor what was wrong. The doctor said, "Tom, you are paralyzed from the neck down and it is unlikely that you will ever walk again, but there is a chance that you will regain the movement of your upper body. I'm sorry." With that the doctor left to give Tom some time to think.

Tom could not believe he would never walk again and for weeks after that Tom refused to talk or do anything.

He was hurting his family by feeling sorry for himself and one day his sister began to get tired of his pitiful act and flipped out on him. He began to realize what an idiot he was being. He had finally decided that he wanted to get well and overcome his handicapp.

He told the doctor that it was time to get well. The doctor agreed and set up an appointment with a physical therapist. He asked what the name of the therapist was and the doctor replied, "Sam."

Tom later found out that Sam was a girl. They began physical therapy. Tom was improving so fast that in less than three weeks Tom had almost total control of his upper body. He was also in love with Sam and Sam was in love with him.

After three months of therapy, Tom proposed and Sam accepted. They were married on a beautiful spring day and what made it so beautiful was the fact that Tom walked steadily down the aisle on his own two feet.

ONCE APON A TIME THERE WAS A PRINCE WHO NEEDED TO GET MARRIED BEFORE MIDNIGHT. IT WAS 18 HOURS BEFORE MIDNIGHT AND THE PRINCE WAS AT A CASTLE ASKING IF THE KING HAD ANY DAUGHTERS LEFT FOR HIM TO MARRY. THE KING SAID, "I DO HAVE ONE DAUGHTER LEFT TO BE MARRIED, AND YOU MAY HAVE HER HAND IN MARRIGE." THE PRINCE THANKED THE KING AND ASKED HIM IF HE COULD MEET HIS FUTURE BRIDE.

THE PRINCE KNOCKED ON THE PRINCESS'S BEDROOM DOOR. A VOICE AS SOFT AS THE WIND REPLIED, "COME IN." THE PRINCE ENTERED AND THERE SAT T E MOST BEAUTIFUL PRINCESS THAT EVER LIVED. THE PRINCE KNELT DOWN BEFORE HER AND SAID, "YOUR FATHER HAS PROMISED ME YOUR HAND IN MARRIAGE."

THE PRINCESS SMILED AT HIM AND SAID, "I WILL BE GLAD TO MARRY YOU, BUT WE HAVE TO BE MARRIED BY MIDNIGHT OR I AM DOOMED TO DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH."

THE PRINCE LOOKED PUZZLED. HE SAID, "I TOO MUST BE MARRIED BEFORE MIDNIGHT, OR I AM DOOMED TO LIVE THE REST OF MY LIFE AS A TOAD."

WITHIN TWO HOURS THE PRINCE AND PRINCESS WERE MARRIED. THE PRINCE DID NOT TURN INTO A TOAD, AND THE PRINCESS DID NOT DIE A HORRIBLE DEATH. THEY LIVED THE REST THEIR LIVES HAPPILY MARRIED.

THE END

Long, long ago, in a land called Desiderata, lived a miller and his young daughter Marieta, who was eighteen and unwed. The miller felt sorry for his daughter and desperately wanted his own grandchildren. Each day the miller would bring a young lad in to meet his daughter. The young girl never took interest in these men and went on with her work.

One day the girl was searching for berries in the woods and she heard moaning. She was frightened but curiosity ruled over her and she followed the sound. She journeyed deeper and deeper into the thick brush until she found a young slave laying amongst the flowers and fallen tree branches. He was trying to heal his wounds but fell in exasperation into the soft moist bed of flowers.

She quickly ran to a stream with her berry bucket still at hand, then she emptied it and filled it with clean sparkling water. She raced back to the sight where she had seen the young man and gently dabbed water on his wounds. She ripped off a piece of her apron and soaked it in water to cool any possible fever.

It was beginning to darken when he finally awoke. The miller and Marieta brought the man back to their house and layed him in an old cot up in the attic. When the miller and Marieta went down to the kitchen the miller began to yell at her for traveling that far into the woods by herself. He also said that it was a good thing that she had returned to the house and told her father where she was.

In the weeks following, the miller and Marieta found out that the young man's name was Darius and he was a slave of Master Elliot. The miller also noticed the way his daughter was looking at Darius and she was always up in his room and neglecting her chores.

When Darius became well again he helped the miller with the work which was building up during the month. One night Darius and Marieta were standing outside by the mill watching the sun go down and Darius proposed. Marieta was overwhelmed and said yes. The miller was so happy that his daughter was getting married and that he would finally have grandchildren.

The couple did get married and they did have two children, Harris and Ashely. They all lived and worked in the house with the miller, happily ever after.

# POETRY

# AND

# PROSE

POETRY
AND
PROSE

## MY FRIEND'S WORLD

MY FRIEND HAS HAIR THAT IS VERY LONG AND BROWN
SHE IS VERY TALL AND SKINNY
MY FRIEND'S EYES ARE HAZEL
SHE HAS A PERSONALITY THAT IS AS GOOD AS THE FRESH AIR WE BREATHE
MY FRIEND IS AS HONEST AS ABRAHAM LINCOLN

SHE HAS AN ENVIROMENT THAT IS AS BEAUTIFUL AS A KING'S CASTLE
SHE IS AS INTELLIGENT AS A NINTH GRADER
WHEN WE ARE TOGETHER THERE IS ALWAYS FUN IN THE AIR
MY FRIEND'S SMILE IS AS BRIGHT AS THE SUN'S LIGHT
MY FRIEND, WHILE SHE TAKES HER AFTERNOON NAP, IS AS QUIET AS A MOUSE
THIS FRIEND IS VERY SPECIAL TO ME-SHE IS SOMEONE WHO I CAN ALWAYS TRUST

RUTH HAWK

## FIRST LOVE

HIS TOUCH WAS TENDER
LIKE SUNLIGHT COAXING A NEW FLOWER TO OPEN
HIS CARESSES FILLED ME WITH ESOTERIC FEELINGS,
EMOTIONS USUALLY KEPT HIDDEN AND SECRET FROM ONE SO YOUNG.
I REJOICED AS HE PLUCKED EACH PETAL:
NAIVETE, INNOCENCE, AND IDEALISM.
WITH THE STRONG, STEADY HAND THAT I LOVED,
HE TOOK EACH AND LEFT THEM TO THE W@ND'S DEVICES.
NOW - BUT A YEAR LATER - I AM OLD ....

TERRI FRAME

## WHAT YOU DO TO ME

I LEAVE YOU ALONE
AND NEVER CALL ON THE PHONE.
BECAUSE NOW I KNOW
AS I WATCH YOU GO,
IT WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE
YOU'RE JUST A DREAM TO ME.

IT HURTS TO SEE YOU IN THE HALL
AND TO FEEL MY HEART FALL.
I HOPE NO ONE SEES
WHAT YOU DO TO ME,
'CAUSE YOU'RE ALL I CAN SEE
AND MINE YOU'LL NEVER BE.

FROM MY WINDOW
I SEE THE MOON,
FULL OF LIGHT AND BRIGHTNESS.
I WONDER WHAT YOU'RE DOING,
WHAT YOU'RE THINKING.
IF YOU EVER THINK OF ME,
AS MUCH AS I THINK OF YOU.
BUT THAT'S SOMETHING
I'LL NEVER FIND OUT.
SOMETHING TELLS ME
I SHOULDN'T KNOW:
THAT I WOULD BE HURT
WHEN YOU TELL ME "NO."
BUT THERE IS A CHANCE,
EVEN THOUGH IT'S SLIGHT,
THAT YOU'RE THINKING OF ME
UNDER THE MOON TONIGHT

S.B.

JUST LIKE THE REST

WE WATCH THE SUN GO DOWN,
AND FIND A LOVE NEW FOUND.
WE WATCH THE TIDE ROLL IN,
THEN GO FOR A SWIM.
WE BOND TOGETHER,
AND THINK IT'S FOREVER.

BUT PROBLEMS ARISE,
AND WE SAY OUR GOODBYES.

I WATCH YOU WALK AWAY,
AND SEE YOU TURN TO SAY
"I LOVE YOU."
I CAN SEE IT IN YOUR FACE,
BUT YOU LEAVE FOR THAT PLACE
WHERE ALL THE OTHERS HAVE GONE.

BROKEN HEART

I SIT HERE IN CLASS
AND WATCH THE CARS GO PAST.
MANY PEOPLE HAVE SPOKEN
BUT MY HEART IS STILL BROKEN.
I SAT AND WATCHED YOU COME AND GO
AND STILL THE WIND'S CONTENT TO BLOW.

A DREAM I KEPT ON MAKING
AND NOW MY HEART IS BREAKING.
WHY AM I SO, SO BLUE?
OH, I WISH I REALLY KNEW.
I HOPE SOMEDAY TO LOVE ONCE MORE
BUT NOW I SIT AND JUST WATCH THE DOOR

DENISE SIMON

THOUGHTS OF A FRIEND

HOW I REMEMBER THE FIRST DAY,
WHEN I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY.
NOW, THERE IS SO MUCH I HAVE TO LET YOU KNOW,
BUT THIS I WILL NEVER SHOW.
WHY CAN'T YOU TALK TO ME?
HOW I WISH I HAD THE KEY.
IF I DID I WOULD OPEN THIS LOCK,
BUT I DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO KNOCK.
I GOT THE ANSWERS I HAD TO FIND OUT,
NOW MY HEAD IS FULL OF DOUBT.
I REMEMBER ALL OF OUR LONG WALKS,
THEY JUST WILL NEVER LEAVE MY THOUGHTS.
I WISH I KNEW WHAT I SHOULD SEE,
ALL I KNOW IS THAT YOU ARE FREE.

NOW THAT I KNOW WE CAN -
WE WILL ALWAYS BE JUST FRIENDS.

DENISE SIMON

MORNING THOUGHT

MY DREAM COMES TO AN END
AS I SLAP AIMLESSLY
AT THE ALARM CLOCK,
AND THE MORNING THOUGHTS BEGIN,
SHOULD I GET UP?
CAN I FACE THE WORLD?
WILL I MAKE IT THROUGH ANOTHER DAY?
ALL THESE QUESTIONS
RACE THROUGH MY MIND
BEFORE MY DAY STARTS.
SOON THE PRESSURE BUILDS
AND THE MORNING THOUGHTS CHANGE.
CAN I GET UP?
I CAN'T MAKE IT THROUGH
ANOTHER LONG AND STRESSFUL DAY.
EVEN STILL THE QUESTIONS WORSEN.
THEY BEGIN TO EVEN HAUNT ME AT NIGHT.
I BARELY MADE IT THROUGH TODAY.
WILL I MAKE IT THROUGH UNTIL TOMORROW?

S.B.

GREEK GODS,
POWERFUL, SMART,
RULING, CONTROLLING, INSPIRING,
THEY RULE LIKE KINGS --
GREEK GODS

CAROL HUGHES AND BILL DOMAN

BLACK,
SHADOWY, FORBODING,
CONCEALS, FRIGHTENS, DARKNESS,
THE COLOR OF DEATH --
BLACK.

JULIE-ANNE FLAHERTY & KATE FINNERTY

BASEBALL
GREAT, EXCITING,
SLIDING, FIELDING, HITTING,
THE GREAT AMERICAN PASTIME --
BASEBALL.

BRADLEY REHN

ROCK -N- ROLL,
SAT, NEW WAVE,
PULSATING, MOVING, GROOVING,
JOYOUS, FUNNY, SAD, DEEP,
OLD-FASHIONED, SLOW, SOOTHING,
ORCHESTRAL, IMITATING,
ELEVATOR MUSIC.

MATT QUINTON

"A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED,"
THE CLICHED OLD AXIOM GOES.
AND THROUGH MY LATEST TIMES OF "NEED"
TRUE FRIENDSHIP TO ME HAS BEEN SHOWN.

WE HAD NEVER BEEN AS CLOSE BEFORE;
OF THIS I DON'T KNOW WHY.
WHAT I DO KNOW, THOUGH, IS THAT YOU'VE BEEN THERE
WHILE OTHER SO-CALLED "FRIENDSHIPS" HAVE DIED.

THE APPROACHING MONTHS WILL BRING MUCH CHANGE,
BUT I PROMISE THIS FRIENDSHIP WILL NEVER END!
NO MATTER WHAT TIME BRINGS, YOU'LL ALWAYS REMAIN
MY ORIGINAL, REAL TRUE FRIEND.

TERRI FRAME

## GROWING APART

WE'RE LAYING OUR BRICKS, THE TWO OF US
BUILDING OUR SEPARATE FORTRESSES.
THE FOUNDATION IS SO STRONG; NOTHING CAN PENETRATE
ANGER, FEAR, OR HURT.
WE CANNOT BLAME OURSELVES, SO IT'S THIS AND THAT:
"IT'S PHYSICS." I SAY, AND WE LAUGH.
HOW RIDICULOUS.
WE BOTH HAVE REACHED OUT,
BUT WE TIRE OF TRYING.
A LOOK, WHISPER, OR SECRET --
OUR INSECURITIES GIVE EACH A NEW MEANING.
TOO IMPORTANT TO THROW AWAY, TOO STRESSFUL TO KEEP:
ARE WE NO LONGER CAPABLE OF CARING?
NO.
IT IS JUST SO EASY TO FORGET
WHAT IS PAINFUL TO REMEMBER.

TERRI FRAME

VERSE

I SIT IN SCHOOL DAY AFTER DAY
JUST WASTING ALL MY LIFE AWAY.
I LEARN MY FACTS AND LEARN THEM WELL
IT'S LIKE I'M IN A LIVING BELL.

THE THINGS I LEARN, THEY NEVER LAST.
JUST TURN TO MEMORIES OF MY PAST.
WHO CARES! CAUSE AFTER ALL, IT SEEMS, SCHOOL'S MORE CONCERNED
WITH THE FOOTBALL TEAMS.

DAN FRAGA

## FINDING YOU

I WENT DOWN THE ROAD TO FIND YOU
AND THERE YOU STOOD ALL ALONE
WITH NO ONE THERE TO COMFORT YOU
BUT NOW I'M HERE FOR YOU
I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY WHEN WE'RE
TOGETHER
FORGET THE PAST BECAUSE IT'S
OVER AND DONE
WHEN WE HAVE FORGOTTEN
ABOUT THIS EXPERIENCE
WE WON'T FORGET EACH OTHER AND
THE TIMES THAT WE'VE SPENT TOGETHER.

BRENDA SCHMIDT

## JUST A KID ON A CORNER

JUST A KID WHO DOESN'T CARE
SITTIN' ON THE CORNER ALL NIGHT
'TIL SOMEONE WHO CARES COMES
DON'T WANT TO BE JUST A KID ON A CORNER.

JUST A KID WHO WON'T GO ANYWHERE
THERE MIGHT BE A FIGHT
'TIL SOMEONE WHO CARES COMES
DON'T WANT TO BE JUST A KID ON A CORNER.

JUST A KID WHO WILL DO ALMOST ANYTHING FOR A DARE
THAT WOULD BE SOME SIGHT
'TIL SOMEONE WHO CARES COMES
DON'T WANT TO BE JUST A KID ON A CORNER.

BRENDA SCHMIDT

## DON'T

MOST ANY ADDICT SAYS THAT DRUGS ARE GREAT,
EVEN THOUGH THEY MAKE YOU HALLUCINATE.
ALL OF A SUDDEN,
YOU'VE DONE SOMETHING WEIRD,
THEN, AS QUICK AS LIGHTNING,
YOU'VE DISAPPEARED.

BILL HALL

CRUSHED

HERE I LIE
WALLOWING IN MY OWN SORROW.
MY TORN HEART
BEING PRESSED AGAINST MY BED
BY THE WEIGHT OF MY BODY.
A COOL BREEZE FROM AN OPEN WINDOW
DRIES MY TEARS AS THEY RUN
IN STREAMS DOWN MY CHEEK.
EVERY EMOTION EVER BUNDLED UP
IS NOW BURSTING OUT WITH STRENGTH.
AN OLD SONG PLAYS ON THE RADIO
THAT REMINDS ME OF HIM.
I THINK OF OUR GOOD TIMES
AND A SLIGHT GLOW COMES BACK
TO MY TEAR STAINED FACE.
BUT IT FADES QUICKLY.
MY PAIN OVERWHELMS EVERY
JOYOUS MOMENT RECALLED.
IT ALWAYS WILL ....

S.B.

## Solitude

Darkness creeps all around me,
the sky is bleek.
Shadows hide in fear,
everyone is gone.
No one to see,
the town lay still.
A light shines above to show
the stillness,
the breeze chills the
winter air.
The light guides my life
during the day,
and through the nite.
No one helps me, I am
locked away from life.
Yes, I am abandoned,
alone,
all alone.

Nicki Watson

A BROKEN HEART

HE DIED OF A BROKEN HEART.
ALL HIS DREAMS HAD FALLEN APART.
WHY SHE HAD TO LEAVE HIM THAT DAY
WAS A MYSTERY IN IT'S OWN WAY.

IT WAS NOT SOMETHING HE COULD UNDERSTAND OR SEE,
JUST SOMETHING THAT SIMPLY HAD TO BE.
NOTHING HAD BEEN SAID BEFORE,
BUT SOMEHOW HE KNEW WHAT WAS IN STORE.

HE WONDERED HOW LONG SHE HAD FELT THAT WAY,
FOR SHE NEVER REALLY HAD ANYTHING TO SAY.
THE TIME HE SPENT WITH HER WAS NEVER SAD,
BUT NOW TIME WAS ALL HE HAD.

P.W.

HOCKEY IS A SPORT OF MANY SPEEDS AND STYLES. IT CAN BE FAST AND AGILE LIKE THE CUNNING CHEETAH OR SLOW AND GRINDING LIKE THE TURTLES SHELL MOVING OVER A STONE PATH. HOCKEY ITSELF HATH EVOLVED OVER THE DECADES, AS MANY OF THE CREATURES OVER THOUSANDS OF YEARS. EQUIPMENT, PLAYERS AND OFFICIALS, LIKE WINE, HATH IMPROVED OVER TIME. AS ANOTHER HOCKEY GAME APPROACHES, PLAYERS MUST BE PREPARED TO DO BATTLE. SKATES MUST BE SHARPENED WITH CARE, LIKE A SOLDIER WOULD HIS KNIFE. GEAR MUST BE CHECKED TO ENSURE NO FLAWS WHEN ENTERING COMBAT, AND STICKS MUST BE FITTED TO EACH PLAYER, AS GUNS TO SOLDIERS.

MANY PLAYERS HATH COME AND GONE IN HOCKEY, BUT ONLY THE GREAT ONES ARE REMEMBERED. AS ONCE SAID BY ROSENBACK, "AFTER LOVE, BOOK COLLECTING IS THE MOST EXHILARATING SPORT OF ALL." TO A GREAT HOCKEY PLAYER, AFTER LOVE, HOCKEY IS THE MOST EXHILARATING SPORT OF ALL.

HOCKEY ALSO HATH A DARK SIDE TO IT. THIS DARK SIDE IS LIKE A CANCER TO THE BODY, DOING MORE HARM THEN GOOD. THIS ELEMENT IS THE PROLIFIC FIGHTER, "WHY, BY THE SKILLFUL WAY THEY HIDE THEIR CLAWS." AS MANY OF SPORTS HATH GOALS TO STRIVE FOR, AS BASEBALL HAS PENNANT AND FOOTBALL THE SUPERBOWL, SO DOTH HOCKEY WITH LORD STANLEY'S CUP. AS STATES IN I BID, "HE THAT WRESTLES WITH US STRENGTHENS OUR NERVES AND SHARPENS OUR SKILL. OUR ANTAGONIST IS OUR HELPER."

HOCKEY IS A SPORT FOR ALL AGES, WHEN THOU IS FINALLY UNABLE (DUE TO INJURY) OR TOO OLD TO PLAY, THOU FEELS REMORSE. AS SAID BY HORACE, "NEC LUISSE PUDIT, SED NON INCIDERE LUDUM." (THE SHAME IS NOT HAVING SPORTED, BUT NOT IN HAVING BROKEN OFF THE SPORT)